

# The Times-Dispatch

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SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1910.

## THE BOTTLE IN POLITICS.

The Democratic party in Virginia cannot be too careful in dealing with the liquor question.

Eighteen years ago a Democratic primary election was held in the State of South Carolina. The party had held its convention, adopted its platform, nominated its candidates, and gone before the voters of the party, so that they might have the opportunity of choosing from among those who had been nominated for office the best fitted in their opinion to administer the affairs of the State. There was no declaration in the platform on the subject of prohibition. It was not an issue in the campaign, but some very earnest temperance workers obtained permission from the managers of the party to place a ballot-box at each polling precinct, in which such voters as chose to do so might deposit their ballots for or against prohibition. It was understood at the time, or at least it was so regarded by the voters of the party, that this expedient had simply been resorted to by the temperance workers for the purpose of ascertaining the prohibition sentiment of the State. The total vote in the election that year was something like \$0,000, and the total number of ballots, if our memory serves us, cast for prohibition was about 10,000. Votes deposited in the ballot-box on the side were almost entirely prohibition votes. It was claimed at once that the people had demanded prohibition, and when the legislature met in 1892, instead of passing a prohibition law, the Dispensary system of regulating the liquor traffic was adopted, and the State went out to business as a whiskey dealer.

From that time down to the present South Carolina has realized nothing but disgrace from its venture in the whiskey business. The dispensary system was advertised as a great moral institution, and it was claimed that it would promote the cause of temperance. Instead, the system developed into a most gigantic reign of corruption, violence and bloodshed that has ever been known in any State of this country. During this long period this sovereign State has done business at the expense of the bottle, and the political machine which was built up as an almost necessary part of the dispensary system brought deserved reproach upon the State.

The sale of intoxicating liquors ought to be severely regulated and as severely restricted as possible—there is no difference of opinion upon this point—but having done this much the State, as such, has done all that could be required of it; the rest ought to be left in the hands of the Church. It is hoped for the sake of Virginia at the Democratic voters of this State will not permit the whiskey question to turn them from the consideration of the larger and better and higher interests the Democratic party is always represented in this State.

## COLLEGE MEN AND THE LAW.

College men are the lawless men of the city, thinks a committee of the Virginia Alumni Association, of Chicago. Higher education does not bring their regard for the law. College graduates chosen to office, the committee reports, do not show any regard for their oaths, and are no better for their academic training. They lack the maintenance of law, break it by keeping their clubs open on Sunday. They are held as the champions of right living, and are found to be the defenders of me. They are taught to cry out justice, and they raise no voice against wrong.

This is a pretty strong indictment made against any class by means of that class; but we are not willing to accept such a broadside condemnation of all college men, even if it comes from those who ought to know. The real effects of a college training depend upon two things: the man and the college. The man who is the education and the college which gives it determine whether that education is for good or for evil.

questionably, the influence of the college varies much. In some colleges it is an exalted ideal of life and the recognition of its obligations cannot fail to leave some impression upon even the worst and reckless of the students. Moral and clean living are in the air, every man must breathe them in, to a certain extent at least, whether will or not. In other colleges, the influence is distinctly damaging. Taxation, improper tuition and a low salary to the teachers work for coarseness and immorality among the students. In such colleges, even the young men feel the taint of their surroundings and leave the college with their garments soiled by association with the school.

The college, however, does not make the man. It only moulds him. If the man enter college with a false view of life and is unwilling to get the true view, he must inevitably go forth from its gates as a liability of society. Circumstances, we are told, do not make fools; they merely bring out the fool in men. Colleges do not make law-breakers or law-makers; they can only bring out, according to their own character, the good or the ill in men.

## A CANADIAN TARIFF WAR.

There is still a prospect that Canada will yield on the tariff question. A representative of the Canadian authorities is on his way to Washington, ostensibly to reach some understanding with the President and to avoid the maximum duties which must be levied against Canada under the Aldrich tariff.

Such an agreement is, of course, to be desired. A tariff war with any country is never pleasant, and a tariff war with Canada would be particularly unpleasant. The relations between this country and the neighboring colony have been so close and intimate that commercial differences would work a hardship upon many merchants in both countries. If Mr. Pleading comes prepared to make any concessions he should be met half way with equal concessions, and should be encouraged to avoid a conflict that will injure both nations and benefit neither.

At the same time, it might be well for American manufacturers to taste a little of their own medicine. They have been dosed for so many years on the syrup of protection, and have grown so fat under its influence that they have almost forgotten that other countries than the United States can produce. Our Government has gone on the principle that every foreign nation must come to our ports, with high duties or low, and that we should be assured low duties at every foreign port. We have grown rich off English trade, and have flooded that market with American goods; but we have never thought for a moment that England, or Canada, one of her colonies, might use our own policy against us.

What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and what is just in the way of a tariff for America would be equally just for England or for Canada. The effect on our industries, however, would soon be felt. Their owners would raise such a howl that the State Department would be up in arms. Suppose, for instance, Canada raised her tariff, not only to a plane equal to ours, but even higher. Our American manufacturers would then have to compete with Canadian manufacturers in Canadian markets, under the burden of that tariff. They would at once declare that they could not compete with the "cheap labor" of Canada, and would insist with vigor that their foreign market was unjustly taken from them. Yet the thing against which they would so vigorously protest in a foreign country is the thing they champion in their own country. They are unwilling to wear the boot they make.

There is such a thing as international amity and international justice. We have not shown it in our trade relations and we need not expect other nations to show it in their commercial treaties with us. We need not expect from others that mercy we do not show to them.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE TREES.

At the twenty-first annual session of the North Carolina Pine Association in Norfolk on Thursday, President Foster attributed the failure of an increased demand for lumber and stronger prices during the last six months "in no small degree to the continued agitation at Washington, which has been keeping the railroads and other large business interests in a condition of uncertainty as to the future."

The lumber business, as everybody knows, is largely dependent upon the railroads for its prosperity. During the last six months the output of yellow pine has been 30 per cent. less than normal, yet, according to the report of the Secretary of the Association, the shipments by the mills represented in the Association aggregated last year 730,000,000 feet, and this meant, of course, a destruction of hundreds of thousands of trees. The milling industry should be promoted by every fair and reasonable means, and the railroads should be relieved of the persecution from which they have been suffering, from there can be no doubt that a wise policy of conserving these natural resources of the country should be determined upon and enforced in every State in the South. In some of the Southern States the destruction of the forests has been little short of criminal—many lumber concerns looking only to the immediate profits in the business, without any thought apparently of the generations that are to follow after.

## THE GREAT EVENT OF THE SUMMER.

The great body of the people is looking forward to but one event during the summer. Everything else is of minor importance. Congress may smash things up generally; England may undergo the greatest revolution of centuries; crops may fail and earthquakes may come; the on-coming comet may send us all to perdition in May. These things do not interest the most newspaper writers and readers. The night is the thing. On July 4, across the bay from San Francisco, the champions are to don the gloves. James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson are to box for the heavyweight championship of the world.

The comparative merits of the fighters are discussed with breathless interest. Since the articles of agreement were signed and since the agreement

with their garments soiled by association with the school.

fixed at \$100,000, the sporting clans have been talking of little else. They have weighed every point in the contest. Jeffries, we are told, has wonderful skill and indomitable will. He knows the science of the game and has every fine point at his command, but he is getting old for the ring, has been reckless in his habits of late, and may not develop the necessary "staying power." The negro, on the other hand, is said to have little science in his punches. He relies on brute force, according to some writers, and has no "crushing blows." Yet he has youth and self-assurance in his favor, and can stand a vast deal of punishment. The minute particulars of these arguments for and against either champion have been printed in practically every American newspaper. To make the comparison complete, the historians of the ring and their friends, the artists, have described and pictured every ring fight of recent years, just to show why this feature of Jeffries' attack or that point of Johnson's defence may stand him in good stead.

The preliminaries of the fight have also been chronicled with equal care and at equal length. Johnson has thus far refused to go into training, and spends his time fighting hotel-waiters and explaining it to the court. Jeffries is already at work. Special training quarters are to be built for him. A lake is to be made that he may have a bathing place after his exertions. Old champions are advising him, special masters of the manly art are to be his sparring partners, and all the while the promoters of the fight are preparing to reap a golden harvest in gate receipts and in the sale of the moving picture rights.

The papers would not print these stories if the people did not read them, and the people would not read them if they were not interested in the fight. Whether moralists care to admit it or not, the great body of our people are delighted at the prospect of two brawlers getting together to fight it out to a finish.

They are more interested in this prize-fight than in the tariff, the doings of Congress or the progress of the arts.

For our part, we have only one wish in the matter. We hope the negro will defeat the old champion and give him the finest trouncing of his long career. We do not wish to see a negro beat a white man, but we do want to see a white man defeated who will do battle with a negro, except when he has to.

## A FORGOTTEN IDOL.

Under a small head line, on the sixth page, one of the New York papers of Tuesday announced that William Travers Jerome was to be chief counsel for the New York poultry trust. The paper did not "feature" the story, for the good and simple reason that nobody cares whether Jerome appears for this trust or not. Jerome has ceased to interest the public. He has disappeared among a mass of other New York lawyers who only get into the papers when they have a case which is of widespread public interest.

The submergence of Jerome is typical of a curious condition of American life. We forget men as soon as they cease to hold impressive offices. We cannot recall their names within a few months after they get out of the limelight. Jerome is probably as astute as ever, and is doubtless as interesting a personality to-day as he was when he quashed the insurance indictments or prosecuted the Thaw case. His powers, we suppose, have not decreased since he went out of office, but as the office made the man famous, when the man ceased to hold the office, he ceased to be famous.

In Jerome's case there were particular reasons why this general principle were borne out. Whether rightly or not, Jerome had lost his hold upon the people before he lost his place. Men were beginning to suspect that the attorney was working more for public approval than for the public good. Newspaper men were comparing him, in chaste terms, to a ball player who thinks more about the spectators in the grandstand than about the game.

Then, too, Jerome could not flourish when there was nothing spectacular at which to play. He did not like the grind of his office. He would not endure the routine. He wanted to hold the centre of the stage with the spotlight on him, while the fiddlers of the public press and the trumpeters of the forum sounded his praises. When melodramatic work did not fall to his lot, he slunk in his tent and let his young assistants protect the interests of the commonwealth. The people did not like this. They wanted Jerome to shine, of course, when there was a great case before the Bar, but they wanted him to work as hard over the conviction of an East Side murderer as over Harry Thaw's case.

The people are, after all, the safe judges, and they were right in this case. Abraham Lincoln was not deceived in his estimate of them. Jerome fooled some of them all the time, and all of them some of the time, but when it came to carrying through his bluff at the polls for the second term, he found that he could not fool all the people, or even a majority of them all the time. Like Jerome, like many.

## THE ARISTOCRAT OF MEATS.

A New York grocer flaunts this amazing advertisement in one of the metropolitan papers:

"Genuine Smithfield Ham always in stock.

This rare Southern Delicacy Can be had at this Store Exclusively."

We have no particular grudge against the grocer who paid his good money for advertising space, but we stand appalled at his audacity. No

New York grocer has the genuine Smithfield ham. No New York grocer could get this ham if he wanted it, and no New York grocer would know it if he saw it.

Smithfield ham is one of the heritages of this State—a sort of sacred treasure handed down to us from the days of old Virginia epicures. It must be guarded well, used sparingly and kept for those whose appetites have been whetted, by birth and breeding, to an appreciation of its worth. Sometimes we let our Richmond or Norfolk grocers ship a few of these hams to the King of England, or to the Kaiser, who grows weary of this miserable Smithfield imitation raised and cured in Westphalia. Otherwise, we never willingly permit a Smithfield ham to leave the State and serve that aristocrat of meats even to the President only when he comes to Virginia.

This argus-like watch over our hams is not due to any selfishness or to any desire to keep our blessings to ourselves. It is rather the result of long experience and a deep conviction that other people do not know how to treat a Smithfield ham when they get one. They do not reverence the graceful razor-back shape of the meat. They do not properly value the hickory ashes with which the genuine Smithfield is always encased. Strangers handle a Smithfield ham as they would a Western sour belly, smoked in transit between Chicago and New York. They boil a Smithfield ham as they would greens, and never know how to remove the skin, to spice the fat or to brown the beauty with a covering of bread-crumbs. They cut Smithfield ham, if they get it, as they would cut last week's beef for sandwiches—cut it into thick, heavy slices, and never know that the full flavor of the ham can never be enjoyed until one can see daylight through the slices.

Our Northern friends will never learn these things or appreciate the peculiar properties of Smithfield ham. We leave them to their ignorance. Let them buy imported hams whose name is their only merit. Let them buy from the Western packer, and find their meat as heavy and as indigestible as fresh pork. Let them buy Maryland ham, and be content in the assurance that it is almost half as good as the genuine article.

Still, Virginia must always be hospitable and generous. If we do not intend to give them our real hams, let us at least give them a ham which they will think is Smithfield. They will never know the difference and will be just as well satisfied. In fact, if we should give away a trade secret, we would remark that some of the "Smithfield" hams which are sold in New York—probably the very hams advertised by the New York grocer—were shipped to Virginia from New York, put up in good form, kept for some weeks on this soil, and then sent back to New York. They are good enough for those who cannot appreciate the real aristocrat.

WHAT THE PAPERS THINK.

The Gordonsville Gazette says that Bryan "has dropped out of the list of presidential possibilities full of honors. He will never be President of this Union, but he has accomplished more good, perhaps, than any living statesman. Our country is stronger, purer and safer because of Bryanism." We do not follow exactly; but if he is really down and out, we are satisfied, and the country can stand the disappointment.

Says the Gordonsville Gazette: "The Federal income tax amendment was killed by the last Legislature, with thanks, gentlemen, from all good citizens of Virginia." This appears to be the general verdict. There is, of course, the twelfth man on the jury who is not satisfied in his own mind that he was wrong and all his associates right, but the people, as a whole, are of a wholesome disposition.

The Daily Review, of Clifton Forge, has "no objection to him (Henry W. Anderson) securing the new judgeship, but it might as well be understood now as later that if he lands this honorable position, it will be the result of the service he has rendered the Republican party."

The Board of Supervisors of Lunenburg county having lent the town of Kenbridge the four county mules for the period of three weeks to assist in the work of improving the roads in that place, the Kenbridge Tribune wanted to know that so long as the county continues to show this spirit the people of Kenbridge will always be willing to pay their road taxes just as the other taxpayers of the county. The mules are to be regarded, we suppose, as in the nature of "bribe," as they say in Charleston, or "blatante" as the saying goes in New Orleans.

C. A. Boyce has taken charge of the Louisiana Enterprise, and in making its bow to the public under its new management, the Enterprise "earnestly invokes the good will and co-operation of all the people of Louisiana and the surrounding territory. In the hope that it may always be able to deserve that measure of confidence which it so greatly desires." That is well said. The Enterprise will be exactly the sort of newspaper the people of Louisiana would like it to be, and they can make it what they would like by giving it liberal support.

In the opinion of the Portsmouth Star, "no bill passed by the last Legislature is more generally commended" than the bill providing for the examination of the State banks, as it will assure the safety of the funds of the depositors.

Commenting upon the suggestion of The Times-Dispatch that the women should be denied the right to vote because they would vote nearer right than the men, the wicked and unrepentant Old Dominion Sun, of Staunton, observes that "if they had votes and voted right, it would be hard on the party which The Times-Dispatch upholds." We are not sure about

that, as there are a great many colored women in the State who would almost surely stand by the party of the more or less esteemed Old Dominion Sun.

Now that the presidential season is about to close, it would be interesting if some well-informed statistician should prepare a careful statement showing how many bridge parties were held during the forty days' fast, and how many things were done by the "truly good" which would hardly be permissible, under a strict interpretation of the rules of the Church, even in the Easter season.

"If there has ever before been such a turnover of votes within sixteen months in a Yankee congressional district, we'd like to know where and when." This is the deliberate conclusion of the Hartford Courant, after the fearful licking the Republicans got last Tuesday in the Cape Cod District; but it is hardly a patching to what we are going to do before we get through with the Anankims. The Yankees are not nearly so bad as some people have thought at times, and since the Courant began to eat rice with butter and gravy there has been a very marked improvement in both its foresight and in its political morals. What it ought to do, while there is still time for its thorough repentance, is to get into the Democratic band wagon. Surely, by this time it must have gotten weary of its political associations, and, although we have rarely been on the side of the majority, we have understood that it was very comforting to be lined up with those who can do what they want without responsibility to anybody. Connecticut is naturally a Democratic State, and old man Clark looks exactly like a Democrat of the best class. What he ought to do now is to get in with the Triumphant.

The Asheville Presbyterian Church has raised the salary of its pastor \$300 the year because of the increased price of living. This is the sort of thing that might be catching without making it unpleasant to those who are engaged in the same sort of work, and without serious discomfort to the people who sit in the pews. But, of course, all the pastors in Richmond have already been provided for in the same way. It takes a very active congregation to get ahead of the church people in Richmond. Next!

There is no reason why the Charlotte Observer should get "cloudy" about the reflections of the New York Sun on the general type of the hotels in the South, because some of the worst hotels in the world are to be found in the Grand Old North State. We have been at several of these places of entertainment where the sheets had not been changed since Andy Jackson left his native home in South Carolina to carve his fortune in the West. This sort of thing is all right when it comes to eggs, but it is very bad when the rule is applied to bedding.

There will be a great many of them at church to-morrow, and from reports many sweet and pretty faces will be absolutely ruined by the Easter bonnet. It is variously described by the Sunpaper of Baltimore as blue, ornamented with red cherries; green, trimmed with pale blue roses; a rainbow of colors; a confection looking like a true reproduction of a coal scuttle, and almost any other description that might be applied to it. Those who are not able to buy this precious headgear at the milliners can adopt the suggestion of the Baltimore paper, as follows:

"Take one moderate sized pan and cover it with straw; build the straw around the pan in a conical shape; trim with pale blue roses; a rainbow of colors; a confection looking like a true reproduction of a coal scuttle, and almost any other description that might be applied to it. Those who are not able to buy this precious headgear at the milliners can adopt the suggestion of the Baltimore paper, as follows:

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The Hartford Courant calls attention to the fact that not a single paper in Connecticut has failed to approve the knockout given to Speaker Cannon, and the Courant indulges in this reflection: "It is an old, but true, saying that Washington is farther from the centre of public opinion than any other city in the country." We are not quite ready to accept that view, as the election returns of the last fourteen years at least would seem to indicate that public opinion has been largely molded at Washington, otherwise there would have been an end of Cannonism, which is only another name for Republicanism, many years ago. Besides, now that old Joe is down and out, what will it profit the whole country?

The New York American printed yesterday under a Richmond date line an interesting story that in the event of Senator Daniel's death Governor Mann will appoint Mr. Thomas Fortune Ryan United Senator from Virginia. We do not believe that the story was ever sent from Richmond, or that there is any truth in it. Mr. Ryan might like to be Senator from this State; but so far as we know he is not now, nor has he ever been, a candidate for the office, nor is he even in a receptive frame of mind. Besides, why Mr. Ryan should care to go to the Senate we do not understand. He has marble bathrooms of his own at home, and is well enough off to get along without bothering his head or losing sleep over the appointment of postmasters and such like. When a man can afford it, really the post of honor is the private station.

Senator Atkins has had the administration railroad bill laid aside, which shows that the Senator's experience in side-tracking is a practical railroad man has not been in vain.

Of course, Roosevelt will make up for Fairbank's shortcomings when he calls on The Pope.

A Maryland legislator asks why Joe Kelly is on the State pay roll, and the chorus answers back "Has Anybody here Seen Kelly?"

We serve the most discriminating advertisers. We work out the most constructive and profitable publicity problems.

Richmond Advertising Agency, Inc. Mutual Building.

ROCKEFELLER, AGENT.

Mr. A. Malfred, John D. Rockefeller's address was printed in The Times-Dispatch of March 9, copies of which can be secured at the business office.

## The Date of Easter.

"A Reader," Concord, Va., sends us the following on the date of Easter: "In the second century, a dispute arose on this point between the Eastern and Western churches. The Eastern Christians celebrated Easter on the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month or moon, considering it to be successor and equivalent to the Jewish Passover. The Western churches celebrated it on the Sunday after the fourteenth day, considering it was the commemoration of the resurrection of Christ. In 325 the Council of Nice decided in favor of the Western churches, and that Easter should be held on Sunday. Upon the introduction of the Gregorian calendar, in 1582, it was decided that Easter should continue to be movable, or whether a fixed Sunday after March 21, and deference to the ancient custom led the ecclesiastical authorities to adopt the following rule in fixing the date each year: 'The first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after March 21, and if the full moon happens on Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after; therefore, Easter may come as early as March 22, or as late as April 25.'"

License to Sell Show Cards.

Please tell me whether I require a license to sell show card signs to the merchants of Richmond and Manchester if I sell samples for an out-of-town company and deliver the order the next day after receiving the order. C. H.

You are liable to a city license for

the sale of the show cards. You should consult the Commissioner of Revenue, City Hall.

## Times-Dispatch Premiums.

1. Is there a catalogue giving prices and descriptions of The Times-Dispatch premiums?  
 2. Are moving pictures taken from life? If so, are they taken on a stage?  
 3. No; though a list can be examined at the business office. The various premiums are advertised from time to time in the columns of this paper.  
 4. Yes, where again interior? In shown the pictures are generally taken on a stage. In other cases they are taken in the open air, or the roof of a house, or in any convenient place.

## Not in This Column.

J. D. Cord: If you will read the caption of this column you will see that your question cannot be answered here.

## "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia."

A Reader sends us a copy of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," which will be forwarded the reader who requested it.

## Lending a Room.

I have rented an unfurnished room and intend spending considerable in furnishing. It is not a very nice room, but it is necessary to lease same to protect me from being moved in the event another party offers more rent. There is only a verbal agreement with party from whom I have rented, the rent being paid at the end of each month. A SUBSCRIBER.

Under the circumstances it would be wise for you to sign a lease.

## PRINCE JOACHIM TO ENTER NAVY

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

PRINCE JOACHIM OF Prussia, the youngest son of the German Emperor, who is now nineteen years of age, having outgrown the delicacy of his youth, is to enter the navy early next month, and to devote his life to a maritime career. That he should have delayed going to sea until his nineteenth year, instead of joining the navy at an earlier age, is due not only to his former condition of health, but also to the new regulations of the German navy, according to which young men are no longer to be accepted as probationers for commissions in the navy until they have completed their high school education and received their diploma of graduation. This rule has been instituted owing to the fact that formerly, when the navy was a school of naval officers than formerly, young men could obtain more of the general instruction in the navy than they could in the high schools and naval colleges, and it is held that they should know quite a number of things before they are sent to sea.

Now that the Kaiser's brother, Prince Henry, has been placed on the retired list, with the rank of grand admiral, these two sons of his, namely, Adalbert and Joachim, will be the only Prussian princes in the German navy, for although Prince Henry's two sons, Prince Waldemar and Prince Sigismund, hold commissions in the navy, yet their father does not wish them to actually join the service. Waldemar, the elder of the two princes, who has just celebrated his twenty-first birthday, being to all intents and purposes an invalid, and just at the present moment the inmate of a sanatorium near Berlin, will, it is believed, never see active service. Emperor William deserves a great deal of credit for thus putting his boys in the navy, and thereby endeavoring to popularize the service, for as the two sons of the Kaiser are the only two sons of the Kaiser who are not in the commissioned ranks of the Teutonic fleet. Indeed, about the only one is that young Prince, Prince Adalbert, who was seized with such sudden illness at Havana as to necessitate an immediate operation. His mother, a duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, by crossing the Atlantic to bring him home. There was also a Duke Frederick William of Mecklenburg, who lost his life through the founder of the Destroyer which he commanded along with his crew. In one of those harrowing battles, he was engaged at the time the German Emperor's sister, Princess Teodora of Schleswig-Holstein, was married, and greatly beloved by both the Emperor and Empress, has achieved for herself a name in literature as the author of a couple of very successful novels.

## The Wrong Bride.

Lord Carbery, whose Irish home, Castle Freke, a grand old place in County Cork, has just been destroyed by fire (the magnificent organ and most of the family portraits, including a couple of superb Van Dycks, having perished in the flames), is a mere boy, but sixteen years of age, and although an Irish peer and an Irish baronet, is of ancient Welsh descent. His ancestors, however, have been settled in the Emerald Isle since the latter part of the sixteenth century, and Castle Freke came into the possession of one of the Carberys, the son of the first Lord Carbery, through his marriage with Grace, only child and sole heiress of Sir Ralph Freke, the relation of George I. The eldest son of the union

of the daughter of a Colonel Stamer, of Carnelly, but his grandfather was not related to the Carberys. Owing to the death and the honors to which young Evans Freke was heir, Colonel Stamer insisted on his daughter marrying her hand to him. This maiden seemed to yield, and the wedding day arrived. In those days any man at a wedding with failed to get more than a mere "yes" from the good cheer was held to be guilty of positive discourtesy. A special point was always made of pinning the bridegroom with plenty of Dutch courage for the ceremony. The marriage took place in due course. But when the bridegroom recovered his sober senses on the following day, he found that for the lady of his love he had married a homely sister Anne, who had been substituted, and that his fiancée had been the author of the conspiracy. Stung to madness, he assailed both her and his nominal wife with invectives, and, leaving the house never set eyes on her again, dying of disapproval on the continent in 1763.

The first son of Lord Carbery, I may add, owed the honor to his father, who was one of the principal promoters of the revolution that brought William III. and Anne to the throne. He was offered a seat in the House of Lords as a reward, but declined it in favor of his eldest son and namesake. The title of Lord Carbery, which was an unusual provision that in default of descendants in the male line of the first lord, it should go to the other descendants in the male line of his father.

The seventh lord was a most charming and witty man, full of fun and humor, in spite of his being a bit of a dun, and so clever that by watching the lips of his only daughter, Georgina, now the wife of Lord Bandon, he was able to tell her what she was saying. She was devoted to him, he was able to understand without difficulty what she was saying. Lady Bandon, who makes her home at Bandon, near the town of Bandon, and which in olden times was known as Castle Mahon, was in her younger days to have been the heir of the title of the United Kingdom.

## Sineux of War.

Charles Mallet, the new financial secretary of the War Department in England, and a member of Parliament for Plymouth, the man, in fact, who, subject to the Secretary of State for War, has the direction of the entire finances of the British army and the preparation of the annual military estimates, is the author of a remarkable work on the French Revolution—a subject concerning which he is able to speak with a certain amount of authority. For he is descended from one of the most interesting figures of the revolutionary period. Mallet du Pau, a Huguenot of Geneva extraction, who edited in the early years of the revolution the famous "Cadeaux de France," undertook the hazardous expedition to seek aid from Emperor Leopold of Germany for Louis XVI., and was threatened with execution in order to escape the fury of the Terrorist leaders, to flee to England, where he employed the friendship of many prominent politicians, and took an active part in the defense of Warren Hastings, dying in London in 1800. His grandson was the late Sir Louis Mallet, Under Secretary of State for India, and among his great-grandsons are the subject of this notice, namely, the new financial secretary of the War Department, as well as the latter's cousin, the Registrar-General of England, and Louis du Pau Mallet, Assistant Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Charles Mallet's book upon the French Revolution created such an impression on the great London publishers, Messrs. Chapman and Co., that they not only undertook its publication, but also arranged to have one of the members of the firm, to whom he belongs to-day, being the only publisher forming part of the administration of the British Empire, to publish it. The book was published in 1910, by the Brentwood Co.

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